

Yadkin & Catawba Journal.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED, BY LEMUEL BINGHAM, AT SALISBURY, ROWAN COUNTY, N. C.

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TUESDAY, OCTOBER 6, 1829.

WHOLE NO. 253. VOL. V.

TERMS.... The Journal will be afforded to subscribers at a \$2 50 year, or \$2 in advance. No paper will be discontinued, unless at the discretion of the editor, until all arrears are paid.

Advertisements will be inserted at the usual rates. Persons sending in advertisements, are requested to note on the margin the number of insertions, or they will be continued until forbid and charged accordingly.

THE WILKESBORO HOTEL.

 It is now open and amply provided for the accommodation of visitors. Its local situation on the valley of the Yadkin, nearly central between the Blue Ridge and the Brushy mountains, is picturesque, healthful and inviting. Add to this, a pure and salubrious atmosphere, excellent water, the agreeable society of a pleasant village, spacious and commodious rooms, an Ice House well filled, and but little world seem wanting to insure the traveller a few weeks repose and enjoyment among the mountains.

The subscriber has been accustomed to this line of business in one of our northern cities; and he assures those disposed to favor him, with a call, that no exertion shall be wanting, on his part, to render them comfortable.

 The lines of stages from Salem to Knoxville, and from Cherow to Wilkesboro, stop at the Hotel, affording an easy access to the above establishment. Fare, five cents per mile—Way passengers six and a quarter cents.

G. V. MASSEY.
Wilkesboro, N. C. May 30, 1828—84t.

State of North-Carolina,
LINCOLN COUNTY.
Superior Court of Law, April Term,
1829.

EVELINA CHITTIM, { Petition for Divorce.
PHILIP CHITTIM. }

WHEREAS a subpoena and alias have been issued against the defendant in this case, and which were returned by the Sheriff of Lincoln county, that the said defendant was not found, and proclamation having been made publicly at the Court-House door of said county, by the said Sheriff, for the defendant to appear and answer as commanded by the said subpoena, and he having failed. It is therefore Ordered by Court, that notice be given three months in the Raleigh Star and Yadkin and Catawba Journal, for the defendant to appear at the next Superior Court of Law to be held for said county of Lincoln, at the Court-House in Lincoln, on the 4th Monday after the 4th Monday of September next, then and there to answer or demur to the said petition, otherwise it will be taken pro confesso and adjudged accordingly. Witness, Lawson Henderson, Clerk of said Court, at Lincoln, the 4th Monday after the 4th Monday of March, A. D. 1829, and 53d year of the independence of the United States. LAW. HENDERSON.
Smt254—pr. adv. \$4.

STATE OF NORTH-CAROLINA.

CABARRUS COUNTY.—July Sessions, 1829.

PHIL WHITE vs. Robert Pickens—Original Attachment levied, &c. It appearing the satisfaction of the court, that the defendant is not an inhabitant of this State: On motion of the plaintiff, by counsel, ordered, that publication be made in the Yadkin and Catawba Journal, for six weeks, that unless the defendant appear at the next County Court, to be held for the county of Cabarrus, at the Court-House in Concord, on the third Monday in October next, and replevy or plait to said suit, judgment will be entered for the plaintiff's demand and a decree of condemnation of the attached effects. J. G. SPEARS, c. e. c. 61253—pr. adv. \$2.50

STATE OF NORTH-CAROLINA.

CABARRUS COUNTY.—July Sessions, 1829.

WILLIAM CROWELL vs. R. Pickens—Original Attachment levied, &c. It appearing to the satisfaction of the court, that the defendant is not an inhabitant of this State: On motion of the plaintiff, by counsel, ordered, that publication be made in the Yadkin and Catawba Journal, for six weeks, that unless the defendant appear at the next County Court, to be held for the county of Cabarrus, at the Court-House in Concord, on the third Monday in October next, and replevy or plait to said suit, judgment will be entered for plaintiff's demand and a decree of condemnation of the attached effects. J. G. SPEARS, c. e. c. 61253—pr. adv. \$2.50

STATE OF NORTH-CAROLINA.

CABARRUS COUNTY.—July Sessions, 1829.

HUSTON HARRIS, vs. The heirs at law of Thomas S. Harris—Petition, &c. It appearing to the satisfaction of the court, that John Harris, James Harris, Margaret Harris, Wm. Harris and Thomas Harris, children of Robert Harris, Elizabeth Campbell, Margaret, James and Addison Campbell, Robert White, Fanny, Charles, Sarah and Elizabeth White, heirs at law, of said Thomas S. Harris, are not inhabitants of this State: On motion of the Plaintiff, by counsel, ordered, that publication be made in the Yadkin and Catawba Journal, for six weeks, that unless the defendants in this case appear at the next County Court, to be held for the county of Cabarrus, at the Court-House in Concord, on the third Monday in October next, and answer said petition, judgment will be entered for plaintiff's demand and execution awarded accordingly. J. G. SPEARS, c. e. c. 61253—pr. adv. \$2.50

STATE OF NORTH-CAROLINA.

CABARRUS COUNTY.—July Sessions, 1829.

ELIJAH HARRIS, vs. The heirs at law of Thomas S. Harris—Petition, &c. It appearing to the satisfaction of the court, that John Harris, James Harris, Margaret Harris, Wm. Harris and Thomas Harris, children of Robert Harris, Elizabeth Campbell, Margaret, James and Addison Campbell, Robert White, Fanny, Charles, Sarah and Elizabeth White, heirs at law, of said Thomas S. Harris, are not inhabitants of this State: On motion of the Plaintiff, by counsel, ordered, that publication be made in the Yadkin and Catawba Journal, for six weeks, that unless the defendants in this case appear at the next County Court, to be held for the county of Cabarrus, at the Court-House in Concord, on the third Monday in October next, and answer said petition, judgment will be entered for plaintiff's demand and execution awarded accordingly. J. G. SPEARS, c. e. c. 61253—pr. adv. \$2.50

Fayetteville Paper Mill.

HIGHEST prices paid in CASH for RAGS, of all descriptions at the Paper Mill in Fayetteville, N. C.—09t.

Deeds for sale at this Office.

VALUABLE MEDICINES.



AUSTIN & BURNS,

Have just received, from New-York and Philadelphia, and now offer for sale, (as agents) the following Valuable Medicines:

Rogers' Vegetable Pulmonic Detergent.

The lines of stages from Salem to Knoxville, and from Cherow to Wilkesboro, stop at the Hotel, affording an easy access to the above establishment. Fare, five cents per mile—Way passengers six and a quarter cents.

G. V. MASSEY.

Wilkesboro, N. C. May 30, 1828—84t.

PERSONS afflicted with Coughs, Colds and Pulmonary Affections in their various stages, are reminded that a more safe and effectual remedy cannot be found than Rogers' Pulmonic Detergent. It has now been tested by 15 years experience, and hundreds can be appealed to in various parts of the country, who will bear testimony to the speedy and permanent relief afforded them by the use of it.

Also, Rogers' Vegetable Renovating Pulmonary Syrup, prepared from the same materials as the Detergent, with such additions as a long course of experience and observation of Pulmonary Affections have proved to be better adapted to more protracted and confirmed cases of Consumption.

The following certificates are from gentlemen of respectability:

"At the request of Dr. Rogers, I cheerfully state that a female domestic living in my family and laboring under the effects of a most severe cold, was speedily relieved by the use of a medicine prepared by him, and known under the name of Vegetable Pulmonic Detergent, and that I have myself used it to much advantage, when suffering under a violent affection of the Lungs and recommend it as an effectual medicine in such cases."

WILLIAM HONEY, 47 Charlton st.

Few men in the community have a greater contempt for nostrums in general than myself. Patent medicine and catch-penny with me have been synonymous. I am constrained, however, to relinquish these sentiments as respects Dr. Rogers' Vegetable Detergent, the effects of which I have recently witnessed. A young lady in my family, by using two papers, I have reason to believe, is effectually cured of an alarming pulmonary complaint, which, in all its latencies, gave evidence of immediate consumption. I communicate this with a view of usefulness, and sincerely hope that such persons as have complaints similar to the above, will make a trial of the medicine.

GIDEON LEE.

For the Salt Rheum.

Dr. ROGERS' LINIMENTUM, for the Salt Rheum, one of the most effectual remedies extant.

The following are some of the many respectable certificates.

NEW-YORK, JULY, 1828.

Dear Sir:—I had almost despaired of ever being relieved from that afflicting and troublesome complaint, the Salt Rheum, after applying perhaps twenty different prescriptions, until I used with effect your Liniment, which has destroyed every vestige of the complaint which for several years (at seasons) rendered my hands nearly useless. Since which time, I have with much pleasure recommended its application to a great number, and in five cases out of six, have had the satisfaction of witnessing a complete cure, and in every instance, a great mitigation of its virulence.

GEO. W. ARNOLD.

Dr. GEO. ROGERS, No. 313 Broadway, N. Y.

Dear Sir:—Having been severely afflicted for a number of years with the Salt Rheum on my hands, arms, &c. and resorted to every remedy within my knowledge without effecting a cure, or in fact giving me any relief, until I fortunately obtained some of your liniment for the Salt Rheum, which after a few applications has entirely cured me. I have witnessed the same effect on several of my friends, to whom I have given some of the liniment. It has performed a cure, I believe, in every instance where it has been applied. WM. D. H. BALDWIN.

Dr. GEO. ROGERS.

Odontalgic Elixir, or Toothache Specific.

Many empirical remedies for the "Odontalgia" have been previously presented to the public, some of which are very good; but all have been found to fail in more than half the instances in which they have been tried. The "Elixir" now offered may be relied upon as altogether superior to any remedy before invented; it will cure the most obstinate cases of that dreadful pain, with expedition and safety.

Also, SWILLIM'S PANACEA, for the cure of Scrofula, Syphilis and Mercurial Diseases, Rheumatism, White Swellings, Diseases of the Liver and Skin, general debility, &c.

Also, POTTER'S Vegetable Catharticon, used for the cure of similar diseases.

Also, Anderson's Cough Drops and Pectoral Pills, for Asthma and Consumptions.

Also, Thomson's celebrated Eye Water, for sore or weak Eyes.

Salisbury, June 20, 1829. 239.

From the National Journal.

Compromise with Great Britain.—There has not for some time past existed a doubt in the mind of any citizen, having the facilities, with the disposition and capacity, to trace the operations of the government, that the new minister from General Jackson to Great Britain is instructed to prepare the way for, if not to enter into, an actual negotiation for the purpose of modifying our tariff to meet the views of the British government. We presume that the Free Trade Advocate has given the precise ground which Mr. McLane is instructed to keep in view, perhaps to take—that provided our grain and flour will be admitted into British ports at a duty of not more than 25 cents per bushel, or something less, our ports shall be thrown open, at equally moderate duties, to all the manufacturers of Great Britain. And this is what the Editors of the Free Trade Advocate, of the Mercantile Advertiser, of the New-York Courier, and others, pretend to consider as RECIPROCITY. We only advert to the subject at this time for the purpose of reprinting, from the Mercantile Advertiser of Friday, the following paragraph in reference to this negotiation:

Treaty with Great Britain.—The rumor originally published by us, that there was some probability of a treaty with Great Britain, which would prevent the angry discussion of the Tariff question in the ensuing Congress, and regulate the trade between the two countries on a basis of reciprocity, has gathered strength; and there seems to be little doubt in any quarter, that the instructions to Mr. McLane will have that object clearly in view. To those who revert to the issue of all attempts by former negotiators, because of the impression on both sides, that each was endeavoring to procure unequal advantages—to those also who recollect the difficulty of adjusting any thing like a reciprocal system by either parliamentary or Congressional enactments, we should suppose the mere proposition to form a treaty on the basis suggested, would be hailed as one of unquestionable policy, but, whether from party feeling or some other cause, we have seen the measure scouted by some, and deprecated by others. We repeat our confidence in the truth of the original report, and if there be sincerity in those who have complained of a want of reciprocity, we think their wishes will soon be accomplished.

Our readers will observe that negotiation is to be resorted to, in order to prevent the angry discussion of the Tariff question in the ensuing Congress; or, in plainer phrase, to take the subject out of the hands of the House of Representatives altogether. It is, in fact, the fulfilment of the bargain made by General Jackson with the Southern leaders, by which they stipulated to support his election, and he to modify the Tariff, so as to make it conform to their wishes.

The following paragraph, from the Morning Courier of the same day, more obliquely looks to the same point:

"We are not without hopes that, by a judicious and safe compromise with England, on all points of commercial dispute, to recover the colonial trade."

Deprived of the voice of their Representatives in Congress, the manufacturers, and all the friends of Domestic Industry, will soon be placed in a situation where they will only have to mourn over the sudden obscuration of those bright prospects which the destiny of our country has heretofore been hurrying her on to realize. The fatal blow will thus be given to that policy which has received not only the assent of all preceding Presidents, but also the full sanction of public opinion. Will the sovereign people suffer themselves to be ruined by the profligacy of their servants?

From the Lynchburg Virginian.

The Thinking Secretary.—The public is apprised that the present Secretary of the Navy has, in the prosecution of the numerous, arduous, intricate and highly responsible duties of his station, acquired the flattering appellation of "the thinking Secretary." We say flattering appellation—for, without thought, how many hundred years would the world have been behind-hand in the discoveries which so much enhance the comforts and contribute to the elegancies of life, and which enrich the annals of modern science. In truth, the old proverb that "Necessity is the mother of Invention" is altogether incorrect. No invention was ever yet consummated without intense reflection; and what is Necessity but the death of Thought? the blasts of whose chilling breath freeze and congeal both source and current? A greater or more prudent gentleman than Walter the Doubter, (which we take to be synonymous to Thinker, inasmuch as no man ever doubted who did not think, or thought who did not doubt,) never dwelt upon this mundane sphere; and we have no reason to doubt but that he was the prototype of John Branch. The deeds of Walter are told in Knickerbocker's veritable history of the "Nieuw Nederland," to which we refer the reader, for a right pleasant and witty record of his brilliant adventures. But if it should appear therefrom that he sometimes doubted so long as to

what means of defence should be used, that his mud forts were demolished, his boats destroyed and his sour kraut carried off by his adversary, put it down to his sound discretion—for there is a Dutch as well as English saying, that "haste makes waste." So, if under the administration of the profound Mr. Branch, means be not invented whereby our ships shall be built and manned at half the present cost, and their speed so wonderfully increased that a voyage to the Pacific shall be but a month's job, it will be owing entirely to the magnitude of the improvements contemplated, and the impossibility of thinking sufficiently of the means to be employed in the accomplishment of such magnificent projects in the short space of four years—at which time the people will believe him of his doubts, and permit him to divert his thinking powers to the discovery of the longitude, perpetual motion, or Symmes's hole.

The following letter from the Washington correspondent of the Charleston Courier will show how cautiously the Secretary acts with regard to matters of trifling import. If, as Pope says, "we reason but from what we know," we must conclude, from this specimen of the Secretary's habits, that, when subjects of great interest and magnitude call his reflecting powers into action, the result is beyond the comprehension of ordinary minds:—

"A portrait painter, who was desirous to obtain the likeness of the Members of the present Cabinet—perhaps in the belief that there will never be such another Cabinet—in the course of his visits for that purpose, called upon Mr. Secretary Branch, and propounded his bequest after the following fashion:—"Sir, I am desirous to obtain the portraits of the present illustrious Cabinet. I have called on the other Members, who have kindly acceded to my wishes. Will you do me a like favor, and permit me, at your leisure, to wait upon you for the purpose of obtaining a sitting." The Secretary put down his pen, and drew himself up into the attitude of peculiar dignity. He turned the subject over and over in his mind, examined, and re-examined and riddled the question, to discover if it contained any occult meaning, or whether or not it might be a scheme of the opposition party to obtain a fac-simile of his talented self, for physiognomists to play their tricks upon, and being unable to come to any satisfactory result, he at length solemnly responded—"Sir, have the goodness to submit your proposition to me in writing, and I will think of it." The portrait painter instantly evaporated, astonished at the profundity which dwells in the head of the Navy Department."

The New York Courier thus mildly rebukes the New York Mercantile for letting the cat out of the bag—that is, for divulging the secret that Mr. McLane is instructed to make overtures to Great Britain, with a view to the modification of our Tariff law, so as to make it more in accordance with the wishes and interests of the British—not the American manufacturer. The Mercantile merits the rebuke which is administered with all possible gentleness. The Editor of the Courier, among his many graces, has acquired that rare one of Nick Bottom, and "can roar you gently as a sucking dove":

"That the coalition papers should pry into the instructions of our minister abroad, or attempt to unlock the movements that precede the accomplishment of desirable treaties, is all proper and perfectly in character with the rest of their conduct. No judicious friend of the Administration would countenance such indiscretion. Little minded or cunning minded men, under the mask of friendship, would adopt such a course; but with the sole view of giving to that Administration, to the extent of their power, the deepest stab to its character and its permanency. To such motives we cannot but attribute the publication of the vague rumor, concerning a treaty with Great Britain. Such publications can only do mischief. They originate in mischief—and they are perpetrated for mischief."

Nat. Jour.

Mr. Clay and the Administration Prints—It is curious and amusing to observe the relative positions of this retired Statesman, and the busy, barking mouth-pieces of a successful opposition. By the legitimate expression of the public will, however improperly or otherwise, that may have been biased, Mr. CLAY has been removed from public authority. He is now no more than any other of his fellow-citizens, so far as the weight of office is concerned—and is only to be distinguished above the most indifferent member of the community, by his personal qualifications—his talents—his virtues, and the services he has rendered the Country. Wherefore then the abuse and persecution which pursue him even into the shade of domestic retirement? Why, after the successful issue of that bitter and unsparing conflict, which drove him into that retirement, and planted the standard of a triumphal chief on the highest citadel of power, is the generosity of victory forgotten, and its glory tarnished by a mean spirited vindictiveness? Why, in fine, is the dig-

nity of manhood sunk into the ferocity of the brute?

Perhaps an answer can be given to these humiliating enquiries, not over palatable to the self-love and vanity of an infatuated but unsettled faction. Even the dead Lion is an object of terror. But let him only sleep, and fearful indeed is his waking to the apprehension of his inferiors. The analogy is most apt to that wretched and agonizing suspense with which the whole race of calumniators, parasites, dependents and office-seekers, who constitute a subsidized press, and the most part of its supporters, are watching the temporary repose of the sleeping giant, whose ere long awakened energies threaten to crush them into their native insignificance.

From the Pawtucket Chronicle.

Lost children.—In a thickly populated village like ours, and that population made up in a great measure of children, nothing is more common than to see, of an evening, an anxious mother looking for a little wanderer, who has strayed from his paternal home, to the vicinity of the mills, or the river. On Sunday evening last, an instance of this kind was witnessed at Valley Falls, in this vicinity. A Mrs. Carpenter missed towards the close of the day her little boy, aged four years. She waited until dark with an anxiety that mothers only can know, and still her boy, her "dear boy," as she said, came not. At this time a Mrs. Slocum, who resided in the same house, went with her to seek him. The village was alarmed, and every part of it searched without effect. And as a last resort, the water was drawn from the flumes of the mills. The mother stood by watching for the body of her son, when a murmur from the crowd said it was discovered—a corpse was drawn from the water—her soul almost left its frail tenement when it was brought before her, and she strained her eyes to behold again the features of her lost baby. She gazed once, and again with ten-fold interest; then gave a shriek of joy, for it was not the child of her bosom, but the son of her neighbor, Mrs. Slocum, the very woman who had come with her to look for the lost one, and who had not entertained a fear for the safety of her own offspring.—But short to her was that momentary triumph, for ere her surprise was over, another lifeless body was taken from the same tranch, and she knew it, as a fond parent knows its own. They had been fishing, as was told by their fishing rods found near; one of them fell in, and the other was probably a victim in the noble attempt to rescue him from a watery and untimely grave. Every effort to resuscitate them proved fruitless.

Water Spout.—It is supposed that a Water Spout broke on the end of a mountain near Strickler's Spring in Virginia, on the night of the 7th ult. A letter from Lexington in that State, dated 23d, says: "We have conversed with a gentleman who was at the springs during the time—he states that the torrent of water washed to a considerable distance a large rock of more than a thousand pounds—and that the stones washed down in the orchard of Mr. Strickler, cover between one and two acres; and it is believed a single team would not be sufficient to haul it off in a year."

Effects of Fashion.—It is currently reported, says 'Anti-Quiz,' in the Rochester Republican, that a fashionable lady was blown off into the river, while crossing the Aqueduct during the sudden quall on Sunday. The accident is attributed to the *fashionable size* of her bonnet, about the diameter of a bushel basket; but (thanks to the balloon-like dimensions of her fashionable sleeves,) she was buoyed up till her gallant rescued her from her perilous situation.

Sugar from Beets.—The manufacture of Sugar from Beets which was introduced into France by Napoleon in 1811 and 1812, has increased to such an extent, that there are nearly 100 Sugar manufactories in that country, producing an annual amount of about 4,921 tons. In Picardy alone, the number of manufactories is 25. While the price of refined sugar in Paris is 11*1/2* sterling per lb. the manufacture is profitable. It is estimated that one half of all the sugar consumed in Paris, and one-eleventh of the total quantity consumed in France, is made from Beets. For whiteness and beauty, it is said, when refined, to be unequalled by any other. Bulk for bulk, however, the refined West India sugar is sweeter than the refined beet sugar; but beet sugars, weight for weight, the two are equally sweet." The discovery of sugar in the beet root was made by the celebrated German Chemist Maregrave, and announced to the public in 1747.

N. Y. Jour. of Com.

Augusta, Sept. 15.

Fire.—Yesterday morning, between the hours of two and three o'clock, a fire took place at the old Eagle Tavern, occupied by Mr. William G. Grimes. The house and several out buildings, with the principal part of their furniture, were consumed. Fortunately for the preservation of an important section of our city, a dead calm prevailed during the conflagration—if appeared

to us that a "cap full" of wind would have spread the devastating element to the adjoining squares, and left them in ruins. The fire originated in the garret; and is supposed to have been the act of an incendiary.

On Tuesday night last, an attempt was made to set fire to the Ware house adjoining the Eagle Tavern, in which the incendiary would have succeeded but for the timely notice of Mr. Grimes, and a few other gentlemen.

Domestic Muslins.—The Pawtucket Chronicle says, "we have in our office a sample of figured Muslin, manufactured by Mr. Hamilton Faulkner, at Central Falls. This sample is said by good judges to be equal to any imported muslin." We hope that this new branch of domestic industry will prosper.

Canadian Justice.—As a specimen of "Canadian justice," the editor of the Freeman says—"James Fingibbin, the magistrate found guilty of a violent breach of the peace, was fined one shilling and dismissed. The editor of the Free man, found guilty only of using the words "native malignity," in reference to the Attorney General, lest they might lead to a breach of the peace, was committed to jail for one year, fined one thousand shillings, and bound down to keep the peace for three years, in 2400 dollars! The country that can bear this administration of justice, will bear anything."

CHOCOLATE PLANT.

There is a plant cultivated in Lancaster county, Pennsylvania, which is considered an excellent substitute for chocolate. It is the *holcus bicolor* of Welde now, from the seed of which is made a beverage resembling in color, taste, and many other qualities, the common chocolate. The plant is an annual, 8 or 10 feet in height, and resembles the common broom. The *holcus bicolor* is a native of Persia, and grows well in this country. A single plant will yield seed enough to produce, by a second year's crop, a sufficiency to furnish a family of six or eight persons for a whole year, with a good and nourishing beverage, which is supposed to be preferable to tea or coffee. It is thus prepared:—The seeds and husks are ground in a coffee-mill into grains somewhat smaller than ground coffee; it is then boiled over a fire, with a sufficient quantity of milk and a small piece of butter, until the beverage assumes a chocolate color, which it receives from the husks. The liquor is then strained through gauze and sweetened till palatable.

Cape-Fear Bank.—A meeting of the stockholders of this bank has been called, to be held on the second Monday in November next, to take into consideration the matters embraced in a letter from Louis D. Wilson, Esq. on behalf of the commissioners appointed by the state; and especially to signify how far; in what way; and upon what terms, they, the stockholders, would consider it advisable to co-operate with the General Assembly in the establishment of a new bank, by the consolidation, or otherwise, of those now in existence.

Caroline Observer.

Original Anecdote of Capt. Hall.—When this Captain of the Royal Navy was at Boston, he and his lady visited the Latin School in that city, where Franklin was educated. This is a free school, where two hundred boys, from the Mayor's son to the Constables's are educated at the public expense, and from which about twenty youths go annually to Harvard University. Captain and Mrs. Hall heard the lads recite, and were struck with admiration, as well they might be, with the thoroughness of their studies, and the excellence of their recitations. Perceiving among the boys some who were rather meanly dressed, he hastily asked the head instructor how they came there. He was told they were from poor families. "What?" said he, "do you instruct vagabonds? I will not hear them recite." And he, with his lady, abruptly left the school room. The master, who had himself risen from being a journeyman bricklayer, to the rank of one of the first Latins in New England, with due ceremony conducted the tourist to the door. [This anecdote may be relied on, as it was communicated to us by a lad who was present, and who has this year entered College.]

Y. Y. Jour. Com.

United Service Journal.—Mankind, at the beginning of the 15th century, are thus described in the Liverpool Observer:

"They had neither looked into Heaven nor Earth—neither into the sea nor land, as has been done since. They had philosophy without experiment, mathematics without instruments, geometry without scale, astronomy without demonstration. They made war without powder, shot, cannon, or mortars; nay, the mob made their bonfires without squibs or crackers. They went to sea without compass, and sailed without the needle. They viewed the stars without telescopes, and measured altitudes without barometers. Learning had no printing press, writing no paper, and paper no ink. The lover was forced to send his mistress a deal board for a letter, and billet doux might be of the size of an ordinary trencher. They were clothed without manufactures, and the richest robes were the skins of the most formidable monsters. They carried on trade without books, and correspondence without posts; their merchants kept no accounts, their shopkeepers no cash book; they had surgery without anatomy, and physicians without materia medica; they gave medicines without ipecacuanas, and cured agues without bark."

machines may be driven by steam, water, or horse power.

N. E. Farmer.

A machine has been invented in Philadelphia by which the work of excavating canals, &c. may be greatly facilitated. It is made like a cart, loading itself by means of a hollow wheel. One of these machines is now in use on the Schuylkill river, and with the help of one man and a boy is said to perform the work of twenty men and save the labor of nine horses.

Stephen Girard, an eminent merchant in Philadelphia, is causing to be constructed a large block of convenient brick houses, the annual rent of which is to be ten per cent. of their cost. He offers to those tenants who shall occupy them ten years and duly pay the rent, to give them a deed in fee simple, of the premises. Charities of this kind deserve honorable mention, since they have a direct tendency to procure habits of economy and permanent industry.

We published yesterday the removal of Mr. Bradley as assistant Postmaster General. The facts in the case are as follows:

Amos Kendall caused a sophisticated statement of the accounts of a Postmaster whom he wished to turn out, but whom Mr. Barry declined removing, to be drawn up with a view of making him appear a defaulter. This was signed, innocently, by Mr. Bradley; who, when he found he had been made accessory to a wicked fraud, exposed the transaction. Therefore he has been punished. If these facts stand in need of commentary, there is less feeling and intelligence in the American public than it has credit for. Col. Gardner, who has been rewarded, is a very worthy man. He can also get certificates from one of the editors of the Enquirer, that he was a good Jackson man many years ago, when that Editor was positive that the present Executive had no capacity whatever for transacting civil business.

N. Y. Spectator.

If the statement in the Telegraph relative to Mr. Barry's indebtedness to the United States as a surety for the former Postmaster at Lexington should prove, by any accident, to be correct, Mr. Barry is not equitably responsible for so much money as was supposed. He still, however, remains liable, together with others, in a considerable amount.

Turkish Standards.—The great standard, won by the King of Poland from the Turks in 1683, at the affair of Kalemberg, is about eight feet in breadth, a green and crimson stuff, and golden tissue mixed, with a device in Arabesque characters, which may be thus translated. "There is no other God but God, and Mahomet is his prophet." At the four corners of this standard are also written the names of Albuquerque and Omar, who were two successors of Mahomet. The ball on the top of the staff (about the size of a man's joined fists) is of brass gilt. This standard was sent by the King of Poland to the Pope, who has suspended it from the roof of St. Peter's, by the side of another taken from the Infidels at the battle of Chotzen, some years ago. The banner named by the Turks "Basarac," is carefully preserved in the Seraglio, in case built into the wall on the right hand side as you enter the chamber, in which is the Grand Seignior's summer bed; the Turks believe that this standard was sent from Heaven to Mahomet, when making war on the Giaours, or Christian Princes, as an infallible pledge of victory.

United Service Journal.

Mankind, at the beginning of the 15th century, are thus described in the Liverpool Observer:

"They had neither looked into Heaven nor Earth—neither into the sea nor land, as has been done since. They had philosophy without experiment, mathematics without instruments, geometry without scale, astronomy without demonstration. They made war without powder, shot, cannon, or mortars; nay, the mob made their bonfires without squibs or crackers. They went to sea without compass, and sailed without the needle. They viewed the stars without telescopes, and measured altitudes without barometers. Learning had no printing press, writing no paper, and paper no ink. The lover was forced to send his mistress a deal board for a letter, and billet doux might be of the size of an ordinary trencher. They were clothed without manufactures, and the richest robes were the skins of the most formidable monsters. They carried on trade without books, and correspondence without posts; their merchants kept no accounts, their shopkeepers no cash book; they had surgery without anatomy, and physicians without materia medica; they gave medicines without ipecacuanas, and cured agues without bark."

The Journal.

SALISBURY:

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 6, 1829.

The Rev. Dr. Rice, of the Union Theological Seminary, will preach at the following places on the days mentioned: On Wednesday, the 7th instant, at Lincolnton, at 12 o'clock, M. at Unity Church, near Beattie's Ford, on Thursday, the 8th, at 12 o'clock; at Hopewell Church, Mecklenburg county, on Friday, the 9th, at 12 o'clock; at Centre Church, Iredell county, on Saturday, the 10th, at 12 o'clock; at Statesville, Fourth Creek Church, on Sunday, the 11th; at Third Creek Church, on Tuesday, the 13th, at 12 o'clock; and at Thyatira Church, on Wednesday, the 14th, at 12 o'clock.

The Rev. Professor Goonrich, of the Union Theological Seminary, will preach at Charlotte on Thursday Evening, the 8th instant, at 6 o'clock; also, at the Rev. Mr. Watson's Church, Steel Creek, on the following Sabbath.

The Milton Gazette of the 30th September, nominates A. D. MURPHÉY of Orange county, as a fit person to be successor of Mr. Branch in the Senate of the United States. This is the fourth person now in nomination for that office in the Western part of the State, and it is feared that the members of the Assembly will find themselves sadly puzzled to make a choice out of so many—and the result is likely to be, that none of the four will be elected. Not because any of them are unworthy, for they are all honorable men; but because none will have interest enough individually in the Legislature to obtain a requisite majority, while there is an opposing interest, as there always has been, in the Eastern part of the State.

It will be seen by some extracts from the Washington papers on our preceding page, that some Editors, pretending to know the secrets of the cabinet, assert that Mr. McLane, General Jackson's new minister to England, has instructions to negotiate away and supersede the existing Tariff Law of the U. States.

This looks much like the attempt of Charles I. while king of England, to levy ship money and other revenue without the aid of Parliament, which attempt resulted in the decapitation of that misguided sovereign.—May not this attempt of the new President result in the like catastrophe? May not some spirit of Cromwell arise to stain the land with blood?

A grosser insult on the understanding could scarcely be conceived, than that offered to the people of the United States by the present administration, of spending vast sums of money in changing foreign ministers and other officers, without assigning any other reason than that of rewarding friends & punishing enemies, and after all, calling it Reform and Economy.

The President should consider (as he has been a Lawyer) that his office is a tenancy at will, or at best, but for years, while that of the King of England was a prescriptive right, equal to a freehold estate, a much surer and better title. That the people are sovereign and the President their servant, is a truth that we presume will not be denied; it would therefore seem to be his duty punctually to administer the existing laws of Congress made and enacted by the combined wisdom of the national Council, instead of going about to evade and supersede the same, because some of his partisans choose to think the law unfavorable to their interest. But suppose such treaty should be made as these instructions contemplate, will the senate venture to sanction it? Will they surrender their power and dignity in honour of a party Idol? Or will the President, in contempt of Law and custom (as usual) undertake to sanctify it by his own constructive power, and justify the act by alleging, that as the treaty making power is confided to him, he has a paramount right to make such treaty as he pleases, and to carry the same into effect when made; which undertaking, being a necessary consequence of the first, would be no greater assumption of power, nor nearer approximation to despotic and arbitrary government, than the assumption of the power to supersede or annul a law of Congress by negotiation.

Miss Wright.—We see in the North-

ern papers, with some surprise, a challenge said to have been sent by a Mr. McCalla to the noted Miss Frances Wright, and by her accepted. It did not propose to fight with sword, pistol, rifle or musket, but with pointed arguments; it proposed the time and place of meeting, appointed two moderators on his behalf; allowing her the privilege of nominating two moderators on her part, and of altering the time and place of meeting; which challenge appears to have been a forgery, as Mr. McCalla knew nothing of all these fearful notes of preparation, until he found the challenge and acceptance published in due form in one of the newspapers. It appears, however, that Mr. McCalla, being a man of courage, and perhaps fearing that he might not be able to prove a negative agreeably to the legal conceptions of our modern political rulers; amended the said forged challenge by naming the subjects to be discussed, alias the causes of the quarrel; adopted the forged challenge as his own, and if the other party admits the amendment, the preliminaries will be fairly settled and the parties fully at issue.

A suit has been threatened to be brought against the minister; while he, on the other hand, has menaced that he will make a publication, which the strongest persuasions have been used to prevent. The Clergy of this city, it is also asserted, have had meetings on the subject, the result of which has been a determination to sustain their Clerical brother in the course which he has taken. The last report connected with the affair which I shall mention is, that the ladies of the cabinet have decided on the matter; so that the apple of discord is likely to run through the whole of our society, from the highest to the lowest.

Mr. McCalla is reported to be a Presbyterian clergyman of good standing in the City of Philadelphia, his principles & doctrines are therefore generally well known and need not be further explained. Miss Wright, so we must call her, remains untrammelled with any matrimonial engagement, it being part of her doctrine to cry down the practice as contrary to republican principles. All men, says the constitution, are born free and of right ought to be equal; but she says

that when a woman is married, she by the existing rules of society becomes subordinate, and is not free nor equal as she should be—therefore matrimony, in its very nature, is oppressive and unjust to females. Further, a woman and a man are, upon entering into the bonds of wedlock, bound exclusively to each other and have no remedy when mutual love and attachment cease to exist; therefore, it is unjust on both sides, in that it restrains natural freedom. Again, the offspring of a matrimonial connection are under the arbitrary control of their parents, agreeably to the rules of society much longer than is necessary; the time of their freedom being fixed by statute, instead of by nature, as it should be. By the existing rules of society, says Miss Wright, the children inherit their parents' property and standing in society, where, as every one should stand upon his own merits; no one should have any thing more than is absolutely necessary; none should have the privilege of calling the product of their industry exclusively their own; every thing should be in common to all persons. These disorganizing principles put us in mind of the speculation and arguments of a French Philosopher of the last century, who insists upon what he calls the sound doctrine, that extremes approach each other; that as two ships sailing from the same point and taking opposite courses, will, with perseverance and industry in process of time arrive & meet again at the point of departure, so says he the French, having reached the highest point of refinement in society, more easily adopt the manners and customs of the savages of North America, when forced to live among them, than their less refined English neighbours, when placed under similar circumstances.

And in this way, we presume, Miss Wright intends to refine society, by philosophising it into a state bordering upon, if not positively within the prescribed boundaries of savage (we had almost said) beastly nature.

The following is an extract of a letter from a correspondent of the United States Gazette, at Washington. Duff will please to explain.

Our city has been very much agitated

for some days past on the subject of a dispute between a minister of one of our churches, General Jackson and Major Eaton. The minister is said to have delivered a very plain sermon in the presence of General Jackson, who has been one of his congregation. In this discourse, I am told that he drew the portraits of a good and bad President. It was unnecessary to write under the sketches the names of the originals. No one could mistake that the good President was a picture of the ex-President Adams; and as little was it possible to err in fixing General Jackson as the original of the other portrait. The effect of this discourse was to produce an active enmity against the minister; which was greatly increased by some observations which the latter, in the exercise of his duty as conservator of the morals of his flock, considered himself bound to make. The minister, it is said, was sent for by Gen. Jackson, and, in the presence of Mr. Eaton, was interrogated and reproved; but as he is conscientious, no concession escaped from him; and the angry feelings of the men of power, instead of being assuaged, were still more excited.

General Jackson, it is said, has left the church of the offended minister, and has taken a pew in another church. It is further rumoured, that the matter is not yet terminated.

A suit has been threatened to be brought against the minister; while he, on the other hand, has menaced that he will make a publication, which the strongest persuasions have been used to prevent. The Clergy of this city, it is also asserted, have had meetings on the subject, the result of which has been a determination to sustain their Clerical brother in the course which he has taken. The last report connected with the affair which I shall mention is, that the ladies of the cabinet have decided on the matter; so that the apple of discord is likely to run through the whole of our society, from the highest to the lowest.

The French papers state, on the authority of a letter from Madrid, dated the 25th of July, that the Captain General of Cuba, Vives, had sent in his resignation. He complains of the appointment of Barradas to the command of the expedition against Mexico. Vives is fearful of the consequences of the expedition, says the letter from Madrid, and being unwilling to share the responsibility, he begs the King to send him a successor.

Vermont Election.—Between 70 and 80 towns have been heard from, which give Mr. Crafts, a Notional Republican, a majority sufficient to secure his election. It is probable that every State officer elected is opposed to Jackson. We believe Gov. Van Ness pledged the State of Vermont to the Administration in return for his appointment as minister to Spain. Why did he not redeem this pledge?

Providence Journal.

A letter from Athens, (Ga.) dated 14th inst. says: "On Saturday morning a slight frost was discovered in this place, which I believe is the earliest ever known in this part of the State."

A merchant in South Carolina offers to barter Whiskey for Rattlesnakes!

Fayetteville Market, Sept. 24.

Cotton, 6 $\frac{1}{2}$ a 10; flour, 6 $\frac{1}{2}$ a 7; corn 50 a 53; oats, 40 a 43; whiskey, 25 a 26; N. E. rum 34 a 35; northern gin, 30 a 32; apple brandy, 32; tobacco, 3 $\frac{1}{2}$ a 43; beeswax 20 a 22; tallow, 8 a 3; bacon, 6 a 7; hams, 8 a 8; lard, 7 a 8; butter, 18 a 20; inferior, 8 a 12; bagging, 20 a 23; salt, Liverpool 35 a 37 T. Island, 50 a sugar, Mucovado, 93; St. Croix and Jamaica, 10 a 11; New-Orleans, 8 a 9; loaf, 15 a 21; coffee, prime green, 14 a 15; inferior, 12 a 13; molasses, W. India, 28 a 29; N. Orleans, 31 a 33.

New-York, Sept. 21.

Cotton 8 a 10 $\frac{1}{2}$; coffee, Cuba, 11 a 12 $\frac{1}{2}$; Java, 14 $\frac{1}{2}$ a 15, flour 5 $\frac{1}{2}$, wheat 1 10 a 14, sugar, N. Orleans, 7 $\frac{1}{2}$ a 8; St. Croix 8 $\frac{1}{2}$ a 9, whiskey, rye, 23, apple brandy 35 a 38.

Richmond, Sept. 22.—Cotton 8 a 9, coffee

11 $\frac{1}{2}$ to 17, according to quality; corn 46 a 48,

flour 6 60 a 6 50, wheat 90 a 95, apple brandy, 35 a 40; peach do, 90 a 100, whiskey 24 a 25....

North-Carolina Bank Notes, 3 per cent. do. S. Carolina do, 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ a 2.... Georgia do, 2 $\frac{1}{2}$ a 3.

United States Bank Notes 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ per cent.

Premium. Cape Fear, ditto.

Charleston Market, Sept. 19.

Cotton, 7 a 10; flour, 6 $\frac{1}{2}$ a 7; corn 50 a 53;

oats, 40 a 43; whiskey, 25 a 26; N. E. rum 34 a

35; northern gin, 30 a 32; apple brandy, 32;

tobacco, 3 $\frac{1}{2}$ a 43; beeswax 20 a 22; tallow, 8 a 3;

bacon, 6 a 7; hams, 8 a 8; lard, 7 a 8; butter, 18 a 20; inferior, 8 a 12; bagging, 20 a 23;

salt, Liverpool 35 a 37 T. Island, 50 a sugar,

Mucovado, 93; St. Croix and Jamaica, 10 a 11;

New-Orleans, 8 a 9; loaf, 15 a 21; coffee,

prime green, 14 a 15; inferior, 12 a 13; molasses,

W. India, 28 a 29; N. Orleans, 31 a 33.

FAYETTEVILLE MARKET, Sept. 24.

CHEAP NEW GOODS.

GEORGE W. BROWN is now receiving

from New-York and Philadelphia, a choice

and handsome assortment of

DRY GOODS,

Hardware, Crockery, Dye-

Stuffs, Paints, Groceries,

Boots & Shoes, which were

bought at reduced prices and will

be sold at a small profit, for cash,

or on time to punctual dealers. A

mong the GROCERIES, are first

quality Tenerife Wine, old Muscatel do. Port

Malaga do, genuine old Holland Gin, old

Cognac Brandy, Jamaica and New-England

Rum; together with every article usually found

in a store in this section of country. Persons

wishing to purchase, will please call and examine the above goods.

NOTICE.

THAT on the 22d instant, will be offered for sale, at the subscriber's house, a valuable tract of land containing 270 acres, lying on both sides of Dutchman's Creek, in Rowan county, ten miles from Mocksville, and one and a half miles from Hendrick's Mills. The land contains a quantity of good meadow, a good orchard and as likely a prospect of Gold as any in the State. Any person wishing to purchase, would do well to call and view the premises any time before

Terms will be made known on the day of

sale, and due attendance will be given by

GEORGE MOORE, senior.

October 1st, 1829. 3t55p

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POETRY.

CHILDE HAROLD'S LAST PILGRIMAGE.

The following poem is from a volume just published by the Rev. Lisle Rowles, it is inscribed to Thomas Moore, Esq.:

"So ends Childe Harold his last pilgrimage!—Upon the shores of Greece he stood, and cried

* Liberty! and those shores, from age to age Renown'd, and Sparta's woods and rocks re-piled

* Liberty! But a spectre, at his side, Stood mocking,—and, its dart uplifting high, B-smote him!—he sank to earth in life's fair pride :

Sparta! thy rocks then heard another cry, And old Hissus sighed—' Die, generous exile, die!'

* I will not ask sad pity to deplore His wayward errors, who thus early died :

Still less, Child Harold, now thou art no more, Will I say' ought of genius misapplied,

Of the past shadows of thy spleen or pride:—

But I will bid th' Arcadian cypress wave,

Pluck the green laurel from Peneus' side,

And pray thy spirit may such quiet have,

That not one thought unkind be murmur'd o'er

thy grave.

"So Harold ends, in Greece, his pilgrimage!—There fitly ending,—in that land renown'd,

Whose mighty genius lives in glorious page,

Be, on the Muses' consecrated ground,

Sinking to rest, while his young brows are

bound

With their unfading wreath! To bands of

mirth,

No more in Tempe* let the pipe resound!

Harold, I follow, to thy place of birth,

The slow hearse—and thy last sad pilgrimage

on earth.

Slow moves the plumed hearse, the mourning train,—

I mark the sad procession with a sigh,

Silently passing to that village lane,

Where, Harold, thy fore-fathers moldering lie;

There sleeps that mother, who with tearful eye

Pondering the fortunes of thy early read,

Hung o'er the slumbers of thine infancy;

Her son, releas'd from mortal labor's load,

Now comes to rest, with her, in the same still

abode.

*Bursting Death's silence—could that mother speak—

(Speak when the earth was heaped upon his head)—

Thrilling, but with hollow accent weak,

She thus might give the welcome of the deads;

*Here rest, my son, with me;—the dream is fled;—

The motley mask and the great stir is o'er;

Welcome to me, and to this silent bed,

Where deep forgetfulness succeeds the roar

Of life, and fretting passions waste the heart

no more.

"Here rest, in the oblivious grave's repose,

After the toil of earth's tumultuous way:

No interruption this deep silence knows;

Here, no vain phantoms lure the heart astray;

The earth worm feeds on its unconscious prey;

Rest here in peace—in peace, till earth and

sea

Give up your dead! At that last awful day,

Saviour, Almighty Judge, look down on me,

And oh! my son, my son, have mercy upon

thee!"

* The beautiful pastoral vale of Tempe, in Arcadia, celebrated by all the poets of Greece.

† She died in Scotland. I have presumed she might have been buried at Newstead, as that was born there.

VARIETY.

Mixing together profit and delight.

From the Boston Mercury.

THE LAST DAY OF GRACE.

Ye powers!

That dreadful note!—DAY OR DOOM.

I awoke in the morning before the usual time. My sleep had little quiet. I dreamed of duns and deputy Sheriffs. I was no better off when awake, for my note was to be paid off by two o'clock, and my pockets were empty. I put on my clothes. Dressing is bad enough at any time; but dressing when you have a note to pay before night is horrible. Every thing goes wrong. You fasten the wrong buttons, stick pins in your flesh, and twist your clothes villainously out of shape.

At breakfast nothing was better. The coffee was scalding hot; the toast fell in my lap, buttered side down, (Nankeens on.) No appetite. Felt dispeptical. Thought of my note—two o'clock it must be paid.

"I have a whole forenoon at least before me," said I, as I sallied forth intending to make a desperate effort to raise the money by borrowing. "Mr. Q.—, my dear friend, I have four hundred dollars to raise this forenoon, all which I must borrow."

But Mr. Q.—had no cash. As to money, it was all sunk in the bottom of the sea, he believed. The banks would not discount. Horrible words! I had as lief hear it thunder as "the banks won't discount."

So I went to Mr. W. and Mr. Z. Not a dollar. Hard times—People failing, banks won't discount.

"Then nothing remains for me," said I, "but to go to Sharp the broker." This was a worthy who assisted needy gentlemen at critical times, out of pure friendship.

The rascal knew I was in search of him as he stood talking with somebody at the corner of Congress-street. I shambled about near him, now trying to catch his eye, and now glancing at the dial on the Old State House, the hands of which moved with a fearful rapidity toward the point beyond which there was no salvation of credit. What could he be talking about so long? It was strange he could not see me.

After waiting a long time I succeeded in catching him as he pretended to be moving off. "Mr. Sharp," said I, "have you any money to-day?"

"Not a dollar. I over-drew my cash account at the bank yesterday. Never saw such a time for money."

"If the thing be possible," said I, "I should like to have a note cashed."

"Ahem!" said he, "money is money now. I have a sum to raise myself, but if you are in urgent want of this—"

"So much so," answered I, "that if it were for my own particular use, I could not want it more."

"I think," said he, "that I know a man that can do it for you, a particular acquaintance of mine—(very particular, I dare say, thought I.)—I'll step over the way and see him. Call on me in ten minutes."

"Very well," said I, and walked off.

My worthy friend saw me out of sight, and then went into his office and sat down. Presently I came in. I knew very well what he was about to say.

"I have been to see the person I spoke of," said he, "but could not find him. Wait a moment and I will try again?" I sat down, and Mr. Sharp walked up the street, took a turn round the Old State House, and came back.

"Ah, I have found him," said he, "but he is so short of money"—(I looked at my watch.)

"Cannot he do it at all?" asked I

"Why yes, but he demands fourteen per cent. for cashing your note at thirty days."

I looked at my watch again,—it wanted ten minutes of two. I looked at my obliging and conscientious friend. "There is no remedy" thought I, "when a man is between the devil and the deep sea." "Here is my note Mr. Sharp."

"You have made so hard a bargain with him," said he, "that I ought not to demand any thing for my trouble." ("How generous thought I.) "But as I must provide for my family"—("your family must be horse-leeches" thought I, "if they want providing for at this rate") "I must say five dollars for my trouble."

There was no remedy again, so five dollars more went. I got to the bank one minute before two.—Coming away I saw a great monster of a dog, with a poor miserable half starved puppy under his paw, squeezing the breath out of his body.

"There's a broker and his customer," thought I.

AN OLD GHOST STORY.

Ghost stories are always eagerly perused by a large class of readers; and as we do not find any thing new in that way in our latest domestic newspapers, we have thought that perhaps the following old one, which we find extracted, in a late London Literary Miscellany, from a curious work just published in that city might afford some entertainment. The work which we advert to is entitled, Letters of Philip, second Earl of Chesterfield, to several individuals of the time of Charles II., James II., William III., and Queen Anne, with some of their replies. The manuscripts, in the hand writing of Lord Chesterfield, were found some nineteen or twenty years ago; and, besides external evidence, their whole tenor is said to afford irresistible proof of their authenticity. The singular occurrence to which we have alluded took place in the year 1752, and the extract, which we now subjoin, is given literally from his annual remarks.

N. Y. Eve. Post.

A very odd accident this year befel mee, for being come about a law-sute to London, and lying in a lodging with my door fast locked, (and by reason of the great heat that Summer, all the side curtains being flung a top of the tester of my bed,) I wakin in the morning about eight o'clock, and turning myself with intention to rise, plainly saw, within a yard of my bedside,

a thing all in white like a standing sheet, with a knot a top of it about four or five feet high, which I considered a good while, and did raise myself up in my bed to view it better. At last, I thrust out both my hands to catch hold of it: but, in a moment, like a shadow it slid to the feet of the bed out of which I leaping after it could see it no more. The little belief I ever had in things of this nature made mee the more concerned, and doubting lest some ill might have happened to my wife, I rid home that day to Petworth, in Sussex, where I had left her with her father the Earl of Northumberland; and, as I was going up stairs to her chamber I met one of my footmen, who told mee that bee was coming to mee with a packet of letters, the which I having taken form him went to my wife, who I found in good health being in company with the Lady Essex, her sister, and another gentlewoman one Mrs. Ramsey. And after the first salutation, they all asked mee what made mee to come home so much sooner than I intended? Whereupon I told them what had happened to mee that morning; which they all wondering at, desired mee to open and read the letter that I had taken from the footman; which having still in my hand I immediately did, and read my wife's letter to mee aloud, wherein she desired my speedy return, as fearing that some ill would happen to mee, because that morning she had seen a thing all in white, with a black face standing by her bedside, which had frightened her so much as to make her strike out so loud that her weemen came running into the room. I confess this seemed very strange, for by examining all particulars, wee found that the same day, the same hour, and (as near as could be computed) the same minute, all that had happened to mee had befallen her being fortie miles asunder. The Lady Essex and Mrs. Ramsey were witness to both our relations, and acquainted the Lord of Northumberland with it who thought it a very extraordinary thing.

From the New England Galaxy.

PARRIANA.

We make the following extract from the reminiscences of Dr. Parr, under the title of Parriana, by E. H. Barker. One of his pupils says, in a letter to Mr. Barker.

"As the best boys were generally in requisition at lesson, of course they came under more frequent rebuke of the rod; but for the most part we all had our share; when a question was not answered in the first instance, it was put to every boy with 'you,' 'you,' &c. and the result too often was 'I'll flog you all'; this was immediately done, and it was in my business, as the last in the form, to assist in the operation; and then I came to the slaughter last, like Ulysses, but ere this the hand of the executionor was wearied, or his displeasure abated, and it became more a brushing than a flogging. I should not call the Doctor's flogging generally severe; it was characterized more by frequency than by any thing else, as we had never any guarantee for our skin but in the Doctor's good humour. He would often say, 'I never flog you in a passion.' His fame for severity spread a sort of panic through the city, especially among the mothers, who would sometimes interpose a remonstrance, which occasioned a ludicrous scene, but seldom availed the culprit; while the wiser were willing to leave their boys unconditionally in his hands, especially when they understood that he was so good natured as to allow us to fill his wig with twisted papers, 'like quills upon the fretful porcupine.'

This introduces, in the notes a more particular account from another pupil, on this subject of the paper darts. He says, "When I was a pupil of Parr, I was one day struck with the inviting appearance of his wig. I had been an excellent shot with paper darts, and having prepared a sufficient number to keep up a continual fire for some time, I placed them between my forefingers, and lodged them felicitously in the lower part of his hinder wig. I never once missed my aim. No dart fell short of its aim, or fell from its lodgment. I pursued my attacks till Parr had finished with us for the morning, and the Doctor left his room quilled like a porcupine. Proud of my success, and believing him quite unconscious of my having been so insolent to his glorious periwig, I pursued my sport, nothing doubting. But I was quite wrong. My next shot at our next meeting missed the mighty wig, and spent its force against the wall. Parr, without turning his head, or looking in the direction of the assailant, said very

quietly: 'My Lord,' here I fail, and must terribly emasculate my anecdote: for I forget even what language his quotation was made in, but it was more than neut, 'you should have been content with your morning's or yesterday's laurels.' 'He saw me,' said this gentleman, 'at first; but he knew that my occupation must have amused me beyond expression, and he was I dare say, as much pleased almost as myself. He participated in my fun.'

It appears from the following anecdote that Dr. Parr, like other English teachers, thought the birch a useful stimulant of genius.

"Two of our present prelates, I believe, were at one time his pupils. One at least, I am sure was. Parr used to exult in the narrative of the sound birchings he conferred on him—rehearse it with his hands, and chuckle during the rehearsal. This very circumstance augurs well of the prelate's merit! While Parr wielded the ferule, his invariable rule was, never to punish lads of stunted capacity, nor extort from mediocrity of talent, treasures which nature had not been prodigal enough to bestow. No, the really talented he attacked, to those nature has been bountiful and resolute Parr was to make her gifts be cultivated. There is a distinguished divine of the day, justly respected for his attainments and merits, who was mainly indebted to Parr's instruction for celebrity. For some time after he entered the seminary, over which this great scholar ruled, the lad was classed as a mediocre; and enjoyed in consequence the comparative amnesty extended to that grade. It happened however, that one evening, (after school hours) the head assistant called to acquaint Parr with the momentous discovery that 'from some recent observations, he was led to conclude***was a lad of genius.' 'Say you so?' (roared out Parr, in one of his delighted chuckles,) 'then begin to flog to-morrow morning!!' The distinctive birch was, we learn, not forgotten.—The eclipse of genius speedily wore off."

Wants. The poor wants the comfort, and many of them the necessities of life.

The rich, in general, want—the common feelings of humanity.

The lawyer wants—a rich client.

The physician wants—patients to use up his pills and to pay off his bills.

The mechanic wants plenty of work, and good spirits to do it, and prompt pay when its done.

The merchant wants—cash customers, and extention of credit.

Printers and Editors want—every man to do what is right, and to give them their dues.

It is whispered that some young ladies want—husbands; we think this may be a mistake; if it is, we will be happy to correct it.

In conclusion, we believe it will be admitted by all that every description of people want fortitude to bear with the ills of life—and that many, very many, want sufficient skill to float peacible along the current of prosperity.

Crossing of Proverbs. Proverb—The more the merrier.

Cross.—Not so;—One hand is enough in a purse.

P.—He that runs fastest, gets most ground.

C.—Not so; for then footmen would get more than their masters.

P.—He runs far that never turns,

C.—Not so; he may brake his neck in a short course.

P.—No man can call again yesterday,

C.—Yes; he may call till his heart aches, though it never come.

P.—He that goes softly, goes safely.

C.—Not among thieves.

P.—Nothing hurts the stomach more than surfeiting.